

# THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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## PROSPECTUS.

### "THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN."

Having become the Proprietors of "THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN," it is but proper that we should make known to the public our political principles, and the manner in which we intend to conduct it. We will do without the least reserve.

We hold to the political principles of the Republican party as they were understood and practiced when that party first came into power. We are the advocates of a plain common sense construction of the Constitution, and against the exercise of all doubtful powers by either branch of the Government. We think that the Government was established for the benefit of the people, and not that the people were made for the Government; consequently we believe that no more taxes ought to be levied on the people than may be absolutely necessary to carry on the Government in a judicious and economical manner.

We are opposed to the creating of a new National debt in times like the present; because a new debt will soon bring upon the people new taxes. We are utterly opposed to the scheme of reviving and increasing the Tariff. We deny that Congress has any right to tax the people, for the purpose of increasing the profits of the manufacturers. We think the present rates of duties already high, but inasmuch as they were fixed by the Congress, we think that arrangement ought not to be disturbed. By that act, the Tariff duties will increase until 1842, when they will be reduced to the rates which will produce revenue sufficient to defray all the reasonable expenses of the Government.

We are opposed to the General Government's assuming the power to make Roads, and Canals within the limits of the Individual States; we believe it has no power to collect taxes off the people of North Carolina to make roads and improvements in New York, or any other State;—and with such power, it would be unjust and ineffectual to exercise it. Our doctrine is, let each State carry on its own internal improvements.

We are opposed to all monopolies whatever, because they are contrary to the spirit of our Institutions and dangerous to liberty. We are in favor of a thorough reform in the administration of the General Government. If such a reform does not take place, the United States cannot much longer continue to be a free people.

The administration of John Q. Adams was bad in all reason; but that of Andrew Jackson was infinitely worse. The country for some time has been reeling under the bitter fruits of his course. Mr. Van Buren was brought into power by a prostitution of the money and influence of Government to that purpose, and by a political fraud practiced on the people under the name of the "Baltimore Convention"—a grand Caucus of office-holders and office-seekers, the more objectionable that it was enacted on a large scale. He, however, is now receiving his reward, the handwriting is on the wall, and by anticipation we may number him among the political dead. He has, however, more than half of his term yet to serve, and we intend to act in all fairness towards him. We will examine all his public acts with candor, and upon such as we may disapprove, and give a frank support to such as we may think just and wise.—Patriotism and honesty require this.

As regards the next Presidency, we cannot say who we will support, for we do not know who will be Candidates;—it is time enough yet to make a choice;—sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. Whenever the proper time comes for making a choice, we shall do so under no other than that of our convictions of right.

Although "THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN" will continue to maintain a political character, yet we intend it shall not contain as much political matter as heretofore. We shall endeavor to give a greater variety to its contents.

As many of our readers are Farmers, we shall be careful not to neglect their interest; but keep a constant look-out for something that will prove useful and interesting to them.

Regarding the advancement of Morality as essential to the well-being of society and the prosperity of any people, we shall neglect no opportunity of promoting it to the extent of our limited means.

With these principles for our guidance, we shall move on in our humble sphere, and hope to receive the continued support of all the old Patrons of THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN, and of such new ones as may choose to favor us with their names.

## TERMS:

1. The Western Carolinian is published every Thursday, at Two Dollars per annum, if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

2. No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and a failure to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at one dollar per square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.

Court and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent. more than the above prices. A deduction of 33 1/3 per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers.

Advertisements sent in for publication, without the number of insertions marked thereon, will, in all cases, be published till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

3. Letters addressed to the Editors on business, must, in all cases, be Post paid.

A fire occurred at Staunton on Thursday morning, about one o'clock, in a building attached to the City Hotel. Six or seven buildings were destroyed, including the large tavern. Fifteen or twenty houses were burnt, principally belonging to min-

sters and other persons tending the Presbyterian Synod. The loss is estimated at \$50,000.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### DEATH OF A ROBBER.

The following graphic account of a robber's death, is from "Barton, or the Sieges," written by Professor Ingraham.

The door partially opened as the bolt left its bed, and through the crevice Pascalet saw the old man at his bench, intently occupied in his labor, with his pile of gold and silver glittering before him. He looked down and clenched his dagger; then, glancing again at the miser, seemed to hesitate whether he should become both assassin and robber. The helpless appearance of his victim seemed to plead even to him for lenity. Replacing his stiletto, which he had taken from his bosom, he drew up his sleeves, and opened and contracted his fingers, as a leopard does its claws when about to spring upon its prey; then applying his foot lightly against the door it flew wide open—in two bounds, that gave back no sound as his unshod feet touched the floor, he was at the old man's side, with his fingers clasped around his throat.

His eyes started from their sockets; his lips vainly essayed to articulate; a sovereign which he had just taken up, fell to the floor; the clippers dropped from his hand; pain and terror were horribly depicted on his withered visage. For an instant Pascalet held him thus; then gradually relaxing his grasp before life should escape, he held him by the throat with one hand, while, suspending his knife over him with the other, he threatened him with instant death if he moved or spoke. Joseph clasped his hands and silently pleaded for mercy. Pascalet knew not the meaning of the word. Leading him, exhausted by terror and suffering, to his cot, he caused him to lie down upon his face. "I'll bury my dagger in thy withered carcass," he whispered in his Franco-English—but, for the sake of energy, we give the purer English—in his ear, "if thou stir hand or foot—Tell me where those hoard hidden thy gold, or thou diest."

"Gold! Oh, I'm not worth a ha'pence (half penny) in the world."

"Thou liest! and speak above thy breath again, and thou shalt taste my knife! 'Twas of mercy thou didst not feel its edge 'e'en now, instead of the grips of my fingers. Where gold is this, if not there?"

"Oh the colony's, the colony's—sent to me to be weighed," he cried, rolling his eyes in despair towards the pile.

"The colony's! Then I'll be debtor to the state the full sum, and not harden my conscience by robbing a poor wretch," he said, advancing to the bench heaped with coins. "Ha, mort de vie!" he exclaimed, as he detected the tray of clippings; "is this the way thou servest the states money? I'll drag thee before the governor, and have thee hung higher than ever Haman was."

"Mercy, good youth," said Joseph, his eye brightening; "'tis not the states! I meant it in jest. And, since thou sayest it will go against thy conscience to rob a poor wretch, 'tis mine own!"

"Ciel! thou art, then, no poor wretch, if thou ownest all this gold; so my conscience will be clear on this score."

"But 'twill make me a poor wretch, if thou rob me!"

"Then, when thou art made a poor wretch, I will not rob thee. So conscience hath it both ways."

Domine Joseph groaned in bitterness of spirit. Pascalet, unheeding him proceeded, still keeping an eye on his victim, who seemed to be paralyzed as if under the gaze of a basilisk, to convey the dollars and sovereigns to his pocket, without being nice in selecting the clipped from the unclipped.

"Now, old Nicodemus," he said, "I'll leave thee thy clippings for thy pains. But thou hast more than this coin, I'll warrant me."

"As true as there's a Heaven above, and a judgment day to come! I have not another penny. I am impoverished, and must beg my bread about the streets. 'Oh, mercy, good youth, mercy! Do not rob an old wretch! Think on thy conscience!'"

"Have I not argued that point with thee? So hush, and give me thy keys," he added, approaching the cot where the old man had lain trembling and groaning with his eyes directed towards the robber, as sovereign after sovereign disappeared in the capacious repositories in the habiliments of Pascalet. "Untie that thong, or my knife shall do it for thee."

"'Tis but the key to the outer door. Oh, mercy, oh!"

Pascalet pressed his hand roughly upon his mouth, and with his dagger cut the string. Having possession of the keys, he began to examine the room. After making an unsuccessful search, he suddenly advanced upon the miser, and said with terrible emphasis, placing his mouth close to his ear.

"Tell me where lies thy money, or thou diest!" and the point of the dagger pressed painfully against the skin of his victim.

Domine Joseph, as if terrified into compliance, pointed to the chimney, crying, in the accents of despair, "There! there!"

Pascalet seized the light to explore it, and the old man's face lighted up with something like a smile at the temporary delay he had gained. He closely searched the fire-place, turning up every loose brick, and even looking up the chimney, but in vain. "Old man," he said, advancing to him fiercely, "thou hast deceived me!" He raised his arm to strike the dagger into his back; when Joseph, in extremity of unfeigned alarm, cried out, "Mercy! mercy! I'll tell thee!"

"Where?"

"Be-beneath my—my cot."

Pascalet bent down, and seeing the box, his eyes sparkled with pleasure. Finding that it was secured to a bolt, he made the old man, lest he

should attack him while at work, lie on his face upon the floor. Domine Joseph stretched himself upon the boards, as he lay lying down to die, trembling and tortured by the prospect of losing his wealth; yet his eyes animated and with certainty watching every movement of the robber, as he displaced the cot, knelt, fitted the key to the lock, and raised the lid. Then did the heart of Joseph Gerret grow faint within him; but, as he heard the silver ring in the sacrilegious hands of Pascalet, who surveyed his treasures with delight and wonder, he cast his eyes desperately upon the blunderbuss which hung at the head of his bed.—He then glanced at the well-knit frame of Pascalet and his glittering dagger, and, shutting his eyes despairingly, groaned aloud.

Pascalet, after surveying for a moment the glittering heaps he had discovered, proceeded to transfer them to his own person. He filled his pockets, and then stripping from his neck his yellow handkerchief, commenced filling it with Spanish dollars. He at length became so absorbed in this delightful occupation, that he forgot Domine Joseph, his own situation, and, indeed, everything but the piles of money before him. Not so Domine Joseph. As his alarm subsided, his alertness and presence of mind increased, and he began to meditate, even at the risk of his own life, defending his property. He therefore saw with a little pleasure, that the attention of the robber was wholly fixed upon his treasure, and that, in the eagerness of transferring it, he had not only forgotten to watch him, but had laid down his dagger at his side. He desperately resolved to gain possession of the weapon. Therefore, to ascertain what prospect he had of succeeding, he made a slight noise with his shoe upon the floor. The robber did not notice it. He then moved his whole person. Pascalet only heard the sound of his gold and silver. A third and somewhat noisier movement attracted no attention; and the old man, emboldened by these successes, muttered something like a prayer, and his face became rigid with desperate determination as he drew himself along the floor towards the bed, which stood between him and the robber. Inch by inch he worked himself along under the cot until he came within reach of the dagger. He stretched forth his arm and seized it in his long bony fingers with the resolute grasp which the terrible urgency of the occasion gave him; and then, with equal coolness, drew himself back from beneath the cot until he could stand upright. He now grasped the dagger more firmly, rose to his feet, and, leaning over the bed, raised it in the air.

"Mort de vie!" said Pascalet to himself, "I shall ride in my gilded coach."

The next instant the robber was buried to the hilt in his back. The old man was transferring the last gold coin to his handkerchief; glared wildly at the old man, clenching his fingers as if he would grasp him; and then, with a curse trembling on his lips, he died.

### From the Ladies' Magazine.

Not many years ago, it happened that a young man from New York visited London. His father being connected with several of the British Aristocracy, the young American was introduced into the fashionable circles of the metropolis, where in consequence of his very fine personal appearance or that his father was reported to be very rich, or that he was a new figure on the state, he attracted much attention, and became quite the favorite of the ladies. This was not at all related by the British beaux, but as was very fair pretext offered for a rebuff, they were compelled to treat him with civility. Thus matters stood when the Hon. M. P. and his lady made a party to accompany them to their country seat in Cambridgeshire, and the American was among the invited guests. Numerous were the devices to which these devotees of pleasure resorted to kill the old fellow who will measure his hours, when he ought to know they are not wanted, and the ingenuity of every one was taxed to remember or invent something novel.

The Yankees are proverbially ready of invention, and the American did honor to his character as a man accustomed to freedom of thought. He was frank and gay, and entered into the sports and amusements, with that unaffected enjoyment which communicated a part of fresh feelings to the most worn out fashionists in the party. But a combination was at last formed among a trio of dandies, staunch patrons of the Quarterly, to annihilate the American. They agreed to vary the eternal evening waltzing and piping, by charades, playing various games, and having interested one of those indefatigable ladies, who always carry their point in the scheme, it was voted to be the thing.

After some few charades had been disposed of, one of the gentlemen begged leave to propose the game called "Crowning the Wiser." This is played by selecting a Judge of the game, and three other persons, either ladies or gentlemen, who are to contest for the crown by answering successively the various questions which the rest of the party are at liberty to ask. The one declared to have been the readiest and happiest in his answer receives the crown.

Our American, much against his inclination, was chosen among the three candidates. He was aware that his position, the society with which he was mingling, required of him the ability to sustain himself. He was, to be sure, treated with distinguished attention by his host and hostess; and generally by the party, but this was a favorite to the individual, and not one of the company understood the character of republicanism or appreciated the Republic. The three worthies had arranged that their turn for him should fall in succession and he the last. The first one, a perfect exquisite, and with an air of the most ineffable condescension put his question.

"If I understand rightly the government of your country; you acknowledge no distinctions of rank, consequently you can have no court standard for the manners of a gentleman, will you favor me with information where your best school of politeness is to be found?"

"For your benefit," replied the American, smiling calmly. "I would recommend the Falls of Niagara—a contemplation of that stupendous wonder teaches humility to the proud, and human nothingness to the vainglorious. It rebukes the trifler and arouses the most stupid; in short, it turns men from their idols; and when we acknowledge that God only is Lord, we feel that man are our equals. A true christian is always polite."

There was a murmur among the audience, but whether applause or censure the American could not determine, as he did not choose to betray any anxiety for the result by a scrutiny of the faces which he knew were bent on him.

The second now proposed his question. He affected to be a great politician, was mistaken and whistled like a diplomatist, which station he had been coveting. His voice was bland, but his emphasis was very significant.

"Should I visit the United States, what subject with which I am conversant would most interest your people, and give me an opportunity of enjoying their conversation?"

"You must maintain as you do at present, that a monarchy is the wisest, the best government, which the skill of man ever devised, and that democracy is utterly barbarous. My countrymen are proverbially fond of argument, and will meet you on both these questions, and if you choose, argue with you to the end of your life."

The murmur was renewed, but still without any decided expression of the feeling with which his answer had been received.

The third then rose from the seat, and with an assured voice, which seemed to announce a certain triumph said.

"I require your decision, on a delicate question; but the rules of the pastime warrant it and also a candid answer. You have seen the American and the English ladies; which are the fairest?"

The young republican glanced around the circle. It was bright with flashing eyes, and the sweet smiles which wreathed many a lovely lip, might have won a less determined patriot from his allegiance. He did not hesitate, though he bowed low to the ladies as he answered,

"The standard of female beauty is, I believe, allowed to be the power of exciting admiration and love in our sex, consequently those ladies who are most admired, and beloved, and respected by the gentlemen, must be the fairest. Now I assert confidently, that there is not a nation on earth where woman is so truly beloved, so tenderly cherished, so respectfully treated, as in the Republic of the United States, therefore, the American ladies are the fairest. But," and he again bowed low, "if the ladies before whom I have now the honor of expressing my opinion, were in my country, we should think them Americans."

The applause was enthusiastic; after the mirth had subsided so as to allow the Judge to be heard, he directed the crown to the Yankee.

**A Living Skeleton.**—In passing through a village, I was struck with the sight of a stiff and shrivelled corpse, clothed and seated in a chair, laid slanting against a wall, so that the feet were in the air, and the head was bent upon the breast.—While I stood looking at it, I was startled by a jerking motion in the right arm and then seeing two black and vivid eyes straining to catch my attention. This was a human and living being, which had existed in this shrivelled and motionless state for 25 years; the flesh seemed to have disappeared from his bones; the skin had shrunk and was almost black; I have seen mummies that appeared in a better state of preparation. The joints were all fixed, with the exception of the right shoulder and the jaws. This freedom of the shoulder, amounts, however, only to three inches of a new movement of the fore arm, and he keeps working it backwards and forwards, as he says, for exercise.—*Urquhart's Travels in the East.*

### ARABIAN HORSES.

One must see the stables at Damascus, or those of the Emir Beshir, to have a correct idea of an Arabian horse. This superb and graceful animal loses his beauty, his gentleness, and picturesque figure, when he is taken from his native and accustomed habits, and brought to our cold climate, and the shade and solitude of our stable. He must be seen at the door of the tent of the Arab of the desert, his head between his legs, tossing his long black mane, and brushing his sides, shining like copper or silver, with his long tail, whose extremity is always tinged with henna; he must be seen decked with brilliant housings, trimmed with gold and embroidered with pearls; his head covered with a net of blue or red silk, woven with gold or silver, and edged with tinkling points which fall from his forehead over his nostrils, and with which he conceals or shows, at each movement of his neck, his very large and intelligent eye-ball; he must be seen, above all, in numbers of two or three hundred, some lying in the dust of the court, others trotted by iron rings and fastened to long cords which cross these courts; others free upon the sands, and leaping with one bound over the rows of camels which stand in their path; some held by young black slaves, clothed in scarlet vests, the horses affectionately putting their heads upon the shoulders of these children, and some playing together as free and unconfinced as the wild colts on a prairie, standing around, rubbing their heads together, or mutually licking each other's shining and silvery hair, all looking at us with an uneasy and curious scrutiny on account of our European dress and strange language, but soon becoming familiar, and coming gently building out their necks for us to stroke. The restless expression of the physiognomy of these horses is perfectly incredible, till one has seen it for himself. All their feelings are expressed in their eyes, and the nervous movements of their mouths and nostrils, as distinctly and expressively as upon the countenance of a child.

When we approached them for the first time, they exhibited as much dislike and curiosity as a

man would feel at the sight of an enormous and disgusting object. Our language, especially when, asked them; and their eyes pressed upon our faces, backward, or thrown forward, showed their surprise and uneasiness. I observed especially, among valuable mares, reserved for the Emir Beshir, offered, by my interpreter, 10,000 piastres for one of the handomest; but an Arab would not sell at any price a mare of the breed. I therefore was unsuccessful.—*De Lamerie.*

**From the London Magazine.**  
**ABSURDITIES OF HUMAN LIFE.**  
Not go to bed when you are sleepy, because it is not a certain hour.

To stand in water to your knees fishing for trout when you can buy them in a clean dry market.  
Carries, younger brothers, etc. carrying out of hand, and when they find themselves with a numerous progeny, lamenting the severity of their lot, and abusing bishops, other brothers, and patrons of all denominations for not providing for them.

Men committing suicide to get rid of a short life and its evils, which must necessarily terminate in a few years, and then entering upon one which is to last forever, and the evils of which they do not seem to take the wisest method of avoiding.

People of exquisite sensibility, who cannot bear to see an animal put to death, showing the utmost attention to the variety and abundance of their tables.

The heir of an avaricious uncle paying him the compliment of the deepest mourning.

The lovely widow of a cruel old man wearing weeds; and the gay survivor of a rich old shore being particular in the choice and display of his wagers.

To buy a horse from a warlike nation, and before every word he says in praise of the animal he is desirous to dispose of.

A man shall curse and swear at his groom or his tailor; but in polite company nothing so vulgar as an oath shall escape his lips.

To suppose every one likes to hear your child cry, and you talk nonsense to it.

The perpetual struggle of affection to pass for an oddity.

Old men affecting the gaiety and gallantry of youth—young men assuming the gravity and sanctity of age.

To the loss of time and money at the card-table to add that of your temper.

You have a dozen children with different dispositions and capacities, and you give them all the same education.

To send your son to travel into foreign countries, ignorant of the history, constitution, manners, and language of his own.

To tell a person from whom you solicit a loan of money that you are in want of it.

You lie in bed till eleven, take a luxurious breakfast, lounge about, return to a sumptuous board at seven, play at cards till midnight, eat heartily again at supper, and wonder that you do not enjoy a perfect elasticity and health of mind and body.

You indulge your child in an unlimited passion for fine clothes and good living, and are afterwards shocked at his being a coxcomb and a glutton.

To put out ones fire on a given day of the year, though cold easterly winds should blow.

That any man should despise of women in any the most foolish undervaluing, in a world so overstocked with fools.

Such a man is indebted to you in a large sum of money, and has no means in possession or in prospect of paying you—that it may be utterly impossible for him to earn it by his industry, you insure him in a prison.

You make a foolish match, and gravely ask a judicious friend his opinion of your choice.

Two armies who know not even the cause of quarrel, previously indulging in the work of slaughter, on the sound of a trumpet and on heat of a drum, instantaneously stopping and reciprocally performing every act of kindness.

### AGRICULTURAL.

#### OCTOBER.

**Fall Ploughing.**—An opportunity presents itself, all stiff, clayey grounds intended for Spring culture, should be ploughed up this and the ensuing month. By ploughing 7 inches deep and taking furrows 9 inches wide, the furrows will be laid at an angle of about 45 degrees, the best possible position at which ground can be laid to receive the greatest amount of benefit from the fertilizing effects of winter frosts and snows. Grounds thus treated are always infinitely better suited to the purposes of Spring culture than if left untouched. But besides the advantages arising from the following effects of the weather, much less work will have to be done in the Spring, when time is invaluable.

**Gathering and preserving Potatoes.**—As soon as your potatoes are fit for digging, take them up, and be sure to put them away with as little exposure to the sun as possible, and care should be taken to bruise them as little as possible.

**Pumpkins.**—As your pumpkins ripen, gather them and put them away in a dry warm room. It is important that they be housed before being exposed to the frost of the field.

**Hogs.**—As soon as the range in which your hogs may be running ceases to be a pasture, put them up, and if you design commencing your feeding with pumpkins, boil them, as by so doing you not only render them more nutritious by concentrating the saccharine matter, but by destroying the vegetable acid you deprive them of the power of scoring your hogs, a thing always to be avoided if possible. Once a week, while your hogs are fasting, throw either rotten wood or slacked lime to them. Either will correct the acidity upon their stomach, and keep them to their appetite.

**Chickens.**—Towards the latter end of this month put away your cabbages: be sure to do so before the frost injures them, and they will keep longer.



...then back and forth... away with elaborate... and to well equipped... you will find that... will be greatly enhanced... and that your cattle... will be found to be... good, strong, substantial winter food.

#### METHOD OF ASCERTAINING THE WEIGHT OF CATTLE WHILE LIVING.

This is of the utmost utility for all those who are not experienced judges by the eye, and by the following directions the weight can be ascertained within a sure trifle. Take a string, put it round the body, standing square, just behind the shoulder-blade; measure on a foot rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference; this is called the girth; then with the string measure from the bone of the tail which plums the line with the hinder part of the shoulder; direct the line along the back to the fore-part of the shoulder-blade; take the dimensions on the foot rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in the following manner: girth of the bullock, 6 feet 3 inches; length, 5 feet 3 inches; which multiplied together, make 34 square superficial feet; that again multiplied by 23 (the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot of all cattle measuring less than seven and more than five feet in girth), makes 713 lbs., and allowing 14 lbs. to the stone, is 50 stone 13 lbs. Where the animal measures less than nine and more than seven feet in girth, 31 is the number of pounds to each superficial foot. Again, suppose a pig or any small beast should measure two feet in girth and two feet along the back; which multiplied together, makes four square feet; that multiplied by eleven, the number of pounds allowed for each square foot of cattle measuring less than three in girth, makes 44 lbs. which divided by 14, bring it to stones, is three stone two pounds. Again, suppose a calf, sheep, &c. should measure four feet six inches in girth, and three feet nine inches in length, which multiplied together, makes sixteen and a half square feet; that multiplied by sixteen, the number of pounds allowed to all cattle measuring less than five feet, and more than three in girth, makes 264 pounds; which divided by fourteen, to bring it into stones, is eighteen stone twelve pounds. The dimensions of the girth and length of black cattle, sheep, calves, or hogs, may be as exactly taken this way, as is at all necessary for any computation or valuation of stock, and will answer exactly to the four quarters, sinking the offal, and which every man who can get even a bit of chalk may easily perform. A deduction must be made for a half-fatted beast, of one stone in twenty, from that of a fat one; and for a cow that had calves, one stone must be allowed, and another for not being properly fat.—*Cattle Keeper's Guide.*

#### MORAL DEPARTMENT.

##### AN EXEMPLIFICATION OF TRUE CHRISTIAN HONESTY.

The following line of Pope, "An honest man's the noblest work of God"—has been pronounced unworthy of that celebrated poet, forasmuch as honesty is but a vulgar virtue, as common to the meanest as to the greatest abilities. Fidelity, though commendable, is as far from being one of the noblest of human qualities, that the honest man may, nevertheless, be but a plain simple man, of contracted intellects, of very little education, and of a low condition. This the noblest work of God! Fly upon such nonsense! Now, to adjust this matter between the poet and the critic, it will be necessary to take a cursory view of the different standards of honesty, according to one or other of which, reputedly honest men square their conduct, and adjust the different principles by which they are governed. Men sometimes act honestly from policy, rather than from a principle of probity. They believe, and believe right, that "honesty is the best policy." According to this sound maxim, they mean to act, and they greatly find their account in it. In short, none are wiser in their generation than those who are honest altogether from policy. While carefully minding to keep themselves within the hedge of the law, they, without mercy or pity, take every advantage that the law will let them. These are your hard honest men, who are honest merely for their own safety and profit, and are just as selfish in their honesty as in every thing else. True enough, the poet is worthy of reprehension if he meant them. But though the fear of disgrace or punishment, and the desire of a fair character, may give birth to a creditable but contracted and spurious kind of honesty, which has in it nothing of the dignity of virtue; yet the truly honest man, however low in circumstances or mean in parts, is one of Virtue's nobility. The truly honest man would be just as honest without law as with it. Guided by the paramount authority of conscience, he neither withholds aught nor exacts aught on the mere plea that civil law is on his side. The truly honest man is he who makes it a cardinal point to do to others as he would be done unto; and who decides with justice, when self-interest and justice are in opposite scales. The truly honest man is never ostentatious of his honesty. Ostentation of it is always an ill sign; it looks like putting on a patch to hide a blotch. But enough of definition. Our good example is worth a score of definitions; and the following example all will allow to be a good one.—The anecdote is given in St. Pierre's *Studies of Nature*. "In the last war in Germany, a captain of the cavalry was ordered out on a foraging party. He put himself at the head of his troops, and marched to the quarter assigned him. It was a solitary valley in which hardly any thing but woods could be seen. In the midst of it stood a little cottage; on perceiving it, he went up and knocked at the door; and came an ancient Bernoulli, with a beard all covered by age. "Father," says the officer, "show me a field where I can set my troops a-forging." "Presently," replied the Bernoulli. "The good old man walked before, and conducted them out of the valley. After a quarter of an hour's march, they found a fine field of barley." "There is the very thing we want," says the captain. "Have patience for a few minutes," replies his guide, "and you shall be satisfied." They went on, and at the distance of about a quarter of a league farther, they arrived at another field of barley. The troop immediately dismounted, cut down the grain, trampled it up, and re-mounted. The officer, upon this, says to his conductor, "Father, you have given

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#### MISCELLANEOUS INTELLIGENCE.

##### LOSS OF THREE STEAMBOATS.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 5. The Steamboats *Rolla*, *Czar*, and *Governor Dodge*, are lying within a few yards of each other, about 110 miles above Memphis, at Needham's cut-off, the *Rolla* and *Dodge* entirely lost with their cargoes, and the *Czar* with but a faint prospect of being raised. They each struck the same snag.—The *Dodge* and *Czar* are owned by the same company, and there seems to be a remarkable coincidence in their histories. They were launched within two days of each other, left port within two days of each other, sunk within two days of each other, and now lie about the same distance apart as when building. The *Governor Dodge* was a new and elegant boat of the first class, freighted with lead. The *Czar* was from Louisiana.—The passengers on the *Rolla* lost their trunks and every thing but what they stood in, the boat sunk so soon. One life was lost. The *Governor Dodge* broke in two. She was lost last Friday or Saturday, the *Rolla* about ten days since, and the *Czar* but a few days since.—*Inquirer.*

**Cherokee Emigration.**—The *Hairs*, *Bushyheads*, *Hixes*, and *Banjes* detachments, consisting of one thousand each, are on the road to their new homes. Foreman's detachment will start from Candy's Creek on next Monday. Brown's and Taylor's detachments recently encamped near this place, have rendezvoused at Vann's preparatory to their departure in the course of next week. There remains four other detachments, which it is thought will get off by the 19th.

We are informed that the health and condition of the Indians is much improved from the circumstance of the whooping cough and measles having passed through them, and the cessation of the summer complaints by the approach of the fall season.

**Our Navy.**—The United States are the second among commercial nations, and will soon be the first. Their tonnage exceeds that of any other nation, excepting Great Britain, and will, in less than twenty years, perhaps ten, exceed that. This tonnage is scattered over the whole world; for not a port can be found where an American vessel is not seen in the course of a year; and in all the principal ports they are to be seen at all times. Yet to protect this great commerce, our navy is the smallest in the world! Every nation that professes to be maritime, even little Denmark, with half of the natural resources of Massachusetts, and little Holland with a tenth of the natural resources of Pennsylvania, has a more powerful navy than the United States.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

##### FURIOUS ATTACK ON MR. VAN AMBURGH, OF ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE BY ONE OF HIS TIGERS.

Since Wednesday last the principal topic of conversation in the theatrical world has been the furious attack made on Mr. Van Amburgh, whose exhibition at Astley's Royal Amphitheatre of lions, tigers, leopards and other animals of the forest, in the grand zoological spectacle entitled the "Lion Conqueror of Pompeii," has excited within these few days past so much public attention. Mr. Van Amburgh has been styled by the *philologues* of the above equestrian establishment as the brute tamer, and certainly the appellation is well applied as the following daring feat will prove, for never was the courage or the presence of mind of man put to a severer test. From the information obtained by our reporter yesterday, from an authentic source it appears that on Wednesday last a rehearsal was going on in the circus of the theatre, when Mr. Van Amburgh, wishing one of his tigers to perform a certain feat, which the animal was utterly unable or unwilling to accomplish, had recourse to severe corporal punishment, which chastisement he inflicted with a large horse-whip. Smarting under the pain of the lash, the animal became incensed, and suddenly sprang upon Mr. Van Amburgh, who instantly was hurled with violence to the ground from the strength and weight of his incensed assailant. Mr. Van Amburgh who is of Herculean case and possessing extraordinary muscular power, instantly perceived the intention of the animal, which was that of tearing him to pieces, and with the courage and presence of mind which few men possess, seized his foe by the lip of the lower jaw, and thus pinioned him as a bull dog would an ox at a bait. A long and fearful struggle now ensued, in the course of which both the man and the tiger rolled over several times. At length Mr. Van Amburgh got the better of his foe by throwing him on his back, at the same time kneeling on his stomach, and with his other hand, which was still unengaged, commenced, striking the prostrate animal with his clenched fist, the blows following in quick succession, over the head, face and particularly the nose, until the blood flowed from the abused animal who here quivered under the grasp of his conqueror. At length Mr. Van Amburgh, perceiving that he had completely overcome him, released his hold, and the animal finding himself at liberty, retired a short distance from his master, and crouched

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For the purpose of giving our distant friends some idea of the importance of New Orleans in a commercial point of view, we have made a synopsis from "Levy's annual statement," by which it appears that there was received in this city from the interior, during the last year.

750,000	bales of Cotton.
40,000	hogsheads of tobacco.
310,000	barrels of Flour.
50,000	hogsheads Sugar.
40,000	hogsheads Molasses.
150,000	barrels Pork.
12,000	hogsheads Bacon.
5,000	hogsheads Hams.
50,000	cut bulk Pork.
550,000	kegs Lard.
50,000	pieces Bagging.
50,000	cords Rope.
270,000	barrels Corn.
400,000	bushels do.
410,000	barrels Beef.
310,000	pigs Lead.
50,000	barrels Whiskey.
5,000	barrels Rum.
100,000	barrels Coal.
3,000	bales Buffalo Robes.
20,000	bales Hay.
20,000	flides.
3,000	packs deer Skins.
2,000	kegs Shot.
600	bales Furs.
2,000	tons pig Iron.
500	casks Flax-seed.
400	barrels Linseed Oil.
500	barrels Castor Oil.
2,000	bales Spanish Moss.
600,000	Staves.
25,000	barrels Apples.
3,000	bbls. Corn Meal.
1,500	casks Cheese.
1,000	barrels Cider.
800	boxes Candles.
25,000	barrels Oats.
15,000	barrels Potatoes.

The above list contains only the leading articles, and such too, that arrived in steam and flat-boats, that made their manifests public. In many instances, large amounts, arrived, of which no account is taken. We have enumerated enough, however to produce, at ordinary prices, the enormous sum of seventy-five millions of dollars, and to convince the most incredulous that "the country is not quite ruined."—*N. O. Bulletin.*

##### From the Providence Herald.

##### EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul," was the text of a sermon preached in Alexandria, about the first of May last, by the Rev. Bishop Meade, of Virginia. The sermon was on the subject of idleness, and was, as several who have heard it assure me, a tough one. Directly in front of the speaker sat a tall pale man, of most singular aspect; he had one of those kind of faces that one would remark any where; his age probably did not exceed thirty, but a certain haggard look proclaimed him one upon whose brow evil passions had planted the premature wrinkle. It was, as you will recollect, soon after the murder of the unfortunate Cilley, and that man was Henry A. Wise, of Virginia; the man who, whatever his guilt may have been, has certainly had to bear a great portion of the odium of that horrible transaction. The contortions of this unfortunate person, under the lash of the speaker, was truly dreadful. It was in vain that he writhed and turned, the relentless preacher pursued him, into every nook and corner; he opened every secret apartment in the sinner's heart, and thundered forth the most appalling denunciations, not only against

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##### MR. O'CONNELL AND MR. STEVENSON.

##### To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle:

SIR: After my departure from London, you published, at the instance of Mr. Stevenson, the American ambassador, a species of almost one-sided correspondence which took place between us. I have been prevented by other more important matters from sooner making a few observations upon that publication; and now, as you gave it circulation, I think I may rely upon your courtesy to insert my remarks.

In the first place, there had appeared in *The Examiner* a report of a speech of mine at the great Birmingham meeting on the first of August, which contained the following paragraph:

"I believe their very ambassador here is a slave-breeder; one of those beings who rear up slaves for the purpose of traffic. Is it possible that America would send here a man who traffics in blood, and who is a disgrace to human nature? I hope the assertion is untrue, but it is right to speak out."

In the next place, Mr. Stevenson, on the 9th of August, wrote to me a letter containing part of the above paragraph; that is, he omitted the words which I have put in italics, and which manifestly show that the report could not be accurate, as these words made it involve a direct contradiction. And thus, having ascertained that the report could not be correct, he, with the gravity of a diplomatist, put to me the single question, viz: whether the report was correct or not? it being thus impossible that he should get any other reply to that question than that the report was not correct.

Of course, I answered his question accordingly, namely, that the report was not correct; but I referred expressly in my reply to another report of the speech in my possession, imagining that he would, upon such reference, call for the accurate version.

Thus far it is quite clear that no apology had been required or made. I am no duelist; and should therefore, if asked, have stated what I really did say, abiding by it only as far as it was true, and abandoning it in any particular in which it might appear that I was mistaken. But as I made Mr. Stevenson no apology, he determined on making one to himself, and accordingly he wrote a second letter, and in it presumed that I had made a *disavowal of offensive expressions*. Now, this was either fancy or diplomacy, I care not which; but was as gratuitous a presumption upon his part, as the reality would have been unnecessary upon mine.

However, as my speech did contain an important passage respecting the horrible traffic, which it is asserted (I hope most truly) Mr. Stevenson participated in, I will state the paragraph as it was accurately reported in the *Emancipation Newspaper*. I do this the rather to afford Mr. Stevenson, who seems so anxious about offensive words, an opportunity of disavowing, if he pleases, a thing most offensive in the sight of man and in the presence of God.

##### The real paragraph is this:

"It is asserted that their very ambassador here is a slave-breeder; one of those beings who rear and breed up slaves merely for the purpose of traffic. Is it possible that America would send a man here who traffics in blood, and who, if he do, would be a disgrace to human nature? I hope the assertion is untrue; but it is right to speak out."

Such was the real passage in my speech. I despise duelling, and mean nothing of what is called personality; but I do hope that, as Mr. Stevenson has already rushed into print, he will give the report which I have above alluded to a distinct contradiction.

It is utterly impossible that anything should exist more horrible than the American slave-breeding. The history of it is—The Americans abolished the foreign slave trade earlier than England, but with this consolation—no small comfort to money-loving a race as the slave-holders—that by this abolition they enhanced the price of the slaves then in America, by stopping the competition in the home market of the supply of newly imported slaves. Why, otherwise, was not home trade stopped as well as the foreign? The reply is obvious. To supply the home slave-trade, an abominable, most hideous, most criminal, and most revolting practice of breeding negroes exclusively for sale in America, as there are with us breeding farms for producing calves and lambs. And as our call and lamb breeders calculate the number of males to the stock of females, similar calculations are made by the traffickers in human flesh. One instance was made to me of a human breeding farm in America which was supplied with two men and twelve women. Why should I pollute my page with a description of all that is immoral and infamous in such practices? But only think of the wretched mothers which nature compels to love their children—children torn from them for ever just at the period that they could require their mother's love! The wretched, wretched mother! Who can depict the mother's distraction, her mad noise? But their maternal feelings are, says a modern writer, "treated with as much contemptuous indifference as those of the cows and ewes

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#### THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

##### SALISBURY:

THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 25, 1838.

We observe in a late number of the *New York Spectator*, an inquiry addressed to those Editors of the state who attended the Editorial Convention, or assented to the resolutions adopted by that body, although we did neither, having become disconnected with the fraternity since the Convention, as the former Editor of the *Carolinian* mentioned them by subscribing, we had come to a determination to do the same. We certainly do not do so heretofore anyhow, with one exception, that, an instance of the same character as the one mentioned by several of our contemporaries, occurred without due consideration, and from a sensation that several other papers in the state advertised at a certain price, supposing, at the length of the advertisement. Since the occurrence, thinking on the subject, we had come to the determination, to adhere strictly to the letter of the resolutions. However, as we are on the subject, we will say further, that we have not been particular in arriving at a conclusion, as to how to these rules, as we otherwise should have been, because we did not conceive them to be either sufficiently comprehensive, or explicit for the object assigned to be accomplished by their adoption. We, we suppose, to secure to Editors some compensation for their services, and to regulate the same. We entirely agree with our contemporary of the "Spectator" in his views in general;—as to his proposition to adopt the regulations of the Mobile press, we are not sure that they are exactly such as would be suited to the establishments in our State; being perhaps rather strict in some points. One thing, at any rate, is certain, that without some regulation of the kind, we are subject to constant losses, it is absolutely necessary in self defence, that some measures should be adopted for our security.

We will most heartily concur in, and strictly adhere to, any that may promise to correct the evils which now exist. Some persons really suppose, judging from their conduct, that Editors possess some very camouflaged properties, or are at least, a set of men having most unlimited resources, and credibly never taking into consideration, the matter of fact, and what is more, matter of Cash business, of printing a newspaper, or jobs.

We will wait, and see the opinions of the press throughout the State, we hope they will come out boldly in favor of a reform, and let us move unanimously.

**SOUTH CAROLINA ELECTIONS.**—By further returns, received since our last of the result of the Elections in this State, we learn that General Waddy Thompson has been re-elected from the Greenville Congressional District over Gen. W. A. R. his opponent, by a majority of 1023. Gen. Thompson was one of the Nullifiers of 1833;—he is not only opposed to the Sub-Treasury, but also to the establishment of a National Bank, which he believes to be unconstitutional. He has declared himself decidedly opposed to Mr. Clay's pretensions to the Presidency. We believe, he is in favor of a Special deposit System. In Pickens and Anderson, two of the districts forming part of the Congressional District, and in both of which, Gen. T. received decided majorities, Sub-Treasury members were elected to the Legislature; this would indicate that the Congressional Election did not turn altogether on politics.

In the Georgetown District, Col. Campbell, anti-Sub-Treasury has been re-elected by a majority of about 500 votes over his opponent.

In the York District, James Rogers, has been elected in the place of Col. Clowry, who declined a re-election.

Mr. Rogers is in favor of the Sub-Treasury.

**COMMERCIAL CONVENTION.**—The Commercial Convention appointed to be held in Augusta this Fall, has convened; the last "Sentinel" contains merely the proceedings of its organization. The spirit is abroad, and may it effect an awakening throughout the South;—Virginia is moving in the good cause; where is North Carolina, is she so reproached as old Rip on this subject too? I hope neighbors are all pushing boldly forward to the accomplishment of their great objects.—shall we lag back, and be the last to move? we will see.







From the Southern Literary Journal.

**THE CHARTER OAK.**  
Less moment of departed time!  
Within thy spreading shade  
I stood—while on thy outstretched arms  
The light of morning played.  
And while with bounding heart I gazed  
Upon thy giant form—  
Which for a thousand vanished years  
Had battled with the storm,  
I felt thee in thy towering strength  
And loneliness—sublime!  
Type of true virtue as thou art,  
Gazed at by time or time!  
How many a wintry wind—that in  
Its wild, dread fury came—  
Nath'ly shook with tempest power  
Thy rude, unyielding frame!  
Yet—bowed not—still thou standest here  
As in thy youthful pride,  
While gleams thy wide—extended crest  
In spring's bright verdure dyed.  
And the clouds lower and storms rage on,  
Still may'st thou flourish here—  
And put thy cheering blossoms forth  
In many a coming year.  
Long may'st thou rear thy shining crest,  
Of no one beauty rival,  
And steadily as Faith herself,  
Bear upwards still to heaven!  
Since thou art lone and desolate,  
Of every mate bereft;  
Since time has hardly passed thee o'er  
And still thy beauties left,  
Long beneath thy shel'ring boughs,  
May happy thousands raise  
The song—beating Freedom's land—  
Of gratitude and praise.  
Long in thy branches may the birds  
Of heav'n's delight to rest!  
And wing the sun at earliest morn,  
Greet with its smile—thy crest;  
And long as freedom love thy land—  
The land of fame and glory,  
Still may thy praise illumine the page  
Of our undying story!  
Farewell! upon thine honored head,  
New blessings we invoke!  
Pride of thy land! the poet's theme!  
Thou art—stern old oak!

### SCRAPS.

**True Courage.**—It was told to the father of Philip of Macedonia, that Phocas had laid a plan to murder him. "I can well believe it," he said, "for I know he is a coward; and therefore there can be no doubt that murder would sit easily in his heart." In contradiction to the truism was the remark made by the Duke of Marlborough, when informed that an officer whom he had broken for misconduct, sought an opportunity to take his life. "I am in no apprehension," said the Duke, "because I know him to be a man of courage."

Pray can you tell me what that man was hanged for the other day?" Said an Irishman to an acquaintance whom he happened to meet. "Forgery, I believe," was the answer.—"The devil it was!" returned the Irishman—"Why Murphy told me it was suicide."

Jim, do you know when you are asleep? No, never, for I lay awake one night on purpose to see.

**Popping the Question.**—"What a strange thing is acquaintance!" said a beautiful girl the other day to a friend of ours—"a year ago we had not seen each other—many a season had rolled its course, bringing hope, happiness, and perchance sorrow to each, without the cognizance of the other, and now we are so intimate." Our friend says she looked so lovely he could not help pressing her delicate cheek—he asked her if he had ought to do with the happiness of her future. "You are in my dreams of the coming day," replied she; they are to be married at Christmas. We consider this one of the neatest "poppings of the question" ever heard of, though, by the way, we think it ought to have happened in leap year.

During the rebellion in Scotland, the Earl of Chesterfield was in Ireland. One morning it was reported that the Roman Catholics were about to rise, upon which a gentleman ran very abruptly into the bed-chamber of Chesterfield, exclaiming—"My lord—my lord! we are undone! All Ireland is expected to be up immediately!" "What o'clock is it?" said the Earl. "Ten, my lord," replied the gentleman. "Then I will get up myself," answered his lordship, very calmly, "for I think every man ought to be up at ten o'clock."

**Cure for intemperance and smoking.**—Indian cutaneous. A friend of ours, who has had extensive dealings with the Indians of Mississippi relates the following characteristic anecdote, which he says is undoubtedly the truth: "A chief by the name of Glover, in some gush of passion, happened to slay another Indian. The inevitable penalty for killing, among those primitive beings, is death, and that punishment is, by their custom, to be inflicted by the nearest friends of the deceased. These had met together with the prisoner in their charge, to execute the last sentence on poor Glover. He asked one favor of the judges before he died, and, as generous enemies, he hoped they would grant it, as it was the last he would ever ask of them; it was that he might be permitted to take one glass more of liquor, and smoke one more pipe of tobacco. So small a request was readily granted, they promised to postpone the execution until he drank and smoked again. Having got them sufficiently committed to this proposition, he gave them to understand that he never intended to do either. Such is the sacredness of an Indian promise, that subterfuge has thus saved Glover's life; and this occurrence took place ten years ago."—The Church.

Every shoots at others and wounds herself.  
A goose quill is more dangerous than a lion's claw.

Sir Hercules Vere, on being asked by the Marquis of Epsom, a celebrated general, the cause of his brother's death, is said to have replied, "He died, sir, of having nothing to do." "Alas!" said the Marquis, "that is cause enough to kill any general of us all."



The following is an extract from a forthcoming work of Dr. Peters, the discoverer of the celebrated "Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills."

"HEALTH, wealth, and enjoyment, are the three prime objects of life. The two former are only sought as a means to obtain the latter. Man seeks for wealth as a means of enjoyment. But vain is such pursuit without the possession of health. Without bodily vigor and strength, neither the physical nor the mental—neither the inner nor the outward man is capable of any achievement, whether of wealth or of enjoyment. *Mens sana in corpore sano*—a sound mind in a sound body—is the sine qua non—the absolute requisite—for any efficient effort in the attainment of human ends. The mind may be active, but if the body be feeble, then is the mind active to little purpose. Enjoyment is not there; and the finest laid plans are rendered abortive by the shattered condition of our temperament of clay."

But say that a man could obtain wealth—that he could acquire the gold of Ophir, and bring home all the treasures of the mines of Golconda, yet without health, where would be his happiness? He would be miserable in the midst of his gold and his diamonds; he would pine away in wretchedness and despair; and he would exclaim with the wise man of old, "All is vanity and vexation of spirit." His limbs are racked with pain, and he cannot rest; his appetite is gone, and he loathes his food; his stomach is oppressed with nausea, and he turns sickening away at the bounties of a magnificent Providence. He would give all he is worth—nay, all the world, if he had it—for the poor but healthy man's appetite. "Please give me," said a hungry wretch, "a morsel of food; I am almost starved!"

"I would give a thousand dollars for your appetite," said the rich man, as he handed the hungry one a dollar. Of so much importance is health to the enjoyment of life!

But wherefore, methinks I hear the reader ask, subserve this homily on so plain and hackneyed a subject? Do we not all know the value of health? Do we not all attend to it as one of the chief, if not the chiefest concerns of our mortal existence? Do we not employ the means to attain and preserve it? Do we not lay out money—do we not see physicians—do we not follow their advice—do we not swallow their prescriptions?

True—most true—gentle reader, thou dost all things, we dare say, and more. Still, we cannot believe our homily on health to be altogether unnecessary. As in morals, so in physics it is requisite to have "line upon line, and precept upon precept." Men in health forget that they may be sick; and men in sickness do not all ways employ the most judicious means to attain health.

Very true, Doctor—men do not say so, yet, always pursue the right road to health. Now, I know of some people who are always doing themselves with physic, and running to the doctors and apothecaries every day of their lives. They take, I verily believe, a cart load of drugs in a year, and yet they are not well after all. Do you know the reason?

Why, yes, in my opinion, there are two reasons. In the first place, they take too much medicine, and in the second, they do not take the right kind. I used to make the same mistake. But let us—let us to say for two or three years past—I've hit upon a better plan. I take Dr. Peters' Vegetable Bilious Pills, and I derive more benefit from one dollar laid out in them, than I used in paying fifty in any former pursuit of health, besides saving a world of nausea and disgust in swallowing an enormous quantity of medicines. Do you know Dr. Peters? Very well.

"And have you ever taken his medicine?"  
"I have; I were a blockhead else."  
"They tell me he is none of your quacks, who undertake to mend and regulate the human machine, without so much as knowing of what parts it consists, and how they are put together. They say he understands anatomy and physiology, I think you call them; and in as familiar with botany and chemistry as I am with the road to mill."

"You are right informed. Dr. Peters is no empiric. He does not undertake what he does not understand. He has spent years in the acquisition of knowledge; he has devoted himself to the study of the human frame, and the diseases to which it is subject, and now he is applying his acquisitions to the relief of suffering humanity."

He does not put forth the absurd claim so often advanced by the inventors of patent nostrums—namely, that of curing all diseases with a single prescription! Such a pretence he would deem about as difficult to swallow, as to take the nostrums of those who put it forth. There is no such medicine. There is not, and never was, a panacea for all diseases. The *vegetable bilious pills* pretend to no such miracle. But what is infinitely better, they effect whatever they undertake. They keep the word of promise to the stomach, and the prime via which they make to the ear and eye.

And that indeed is no slight recommendation. Nor are the complaints to which these Pills are adapted few nor far between. The disorders arising from a morbid state of the bile are, unfortunately, many, distressing and fatal. A large proportion of all the fevers, especially at the South and in the marshy districts, are owing to this cause, from the distressing ague and fever, which almost shake a slender life and limb, to the fearful "Yellow Jack," which seldom quits his victim without annihilating soul and body as he takes his leave. Convertant from his previous practice, with disease in all its forms, which originates of the disorder of the bile, Dr. Peters was first led to employ his knowledge and experience in the preparation of a medicine which should prove efficacious in this large class of diseases, which should relieve the aching and dizzy head, and restore the nauseated and loathing stomach, at the same time that it prevented those more fatal effects which are so apt to follow from their imprudent neglect.

For this purpose he prepared, with much care and a just adaptation to the purpose, the *Vegetable Bilious Pills*, which he is happy to say, from long experience and the abundant testimony of those who have employed them have answered, more than answered his most sanguine expectations.

It is not his own mere assertion that you are called upon to believe. It is not the ipse dixit of any single man—though he was as great as Galen or Hippocrates—that you are to pin your faith upon. Neither—although it is said in the sacred volume that "by the mouth of two or three witnesses shall all things be established"—are you to believe in so small a number only! "A cloud of witnesses" is before you. They are too numerous to be easily overlooked; they are too intelligent to be carelessly heard; they are too respectable to be slightly regarded.

Believing the spontaneous testimony of those whose experience is the best of the truth they assert, Dr. Peters has thrown together in the following pages, a few of the many hundreds of testimonials received from every quarter when his pills have come into use. They are left to speak for themselves. They are the words of those who "speak what they do know, and testify what they have seen and experienced."

Be careful and acquire for Peters' Vegetable Pills; they are sold in Salisbury by John Murphy; in Lexington by J. P. Mabry; and in Charlotte by Williams & Ryd, of whom they can be had at the N. York wholesale prices.

### The Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

#### THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The unparalleled patronage, from every section of the country, is the best evidence of its approval. Its subscribers over Thirty Thousand Subscribers!! Extending from the Lakes to the Ocean, and containing all interests and classes of the people of our Republic. It is the largest and cheapest Journal in the World!! Its general character of the *Courier* is well known. Its columns contain Tales, Narratives, Biographies, Essays; articles on Science, Mechanics, Agriculture, Foreign News, Morality, New Publications, Medicine, The Silk Culture, Domestic Intelligence, Health, Education, Amusement, The Drama, City Matters, Amusing Miscellany, The Markets, Humorous Poetical Articles, and all other matters discussed in a *unified Family Journal*—furnishing altogether as vast, and we believe, as interesting a variety as can be found in any other Journal issued in the World.

Our arrangements enable us to draw from the whole range of the current Literature of Europe, and our Correspondents at home embrace many of the best Writers of the Country.

This approved Family paper is strictly neutral in politics and religion, and the uncompromising opponent of all Quakerism.

#### FOR \$300 FOR A STORY!!

Desiring to add interest to the columns of the *Courier*, we offer a premium of 300 Dollars for the best story that may be sent us before the first of November next, to be submitted to the decision of the following gentlemen, well known in the Literature of our country: Joseph R. Chandler, Robert Morris, Grenville Mellen, Aehel Green, Jr.

To those writers who may send us Tales, which may not take the prize, but which we may wish to publish, we shall send an entire set of the *Views of Philadelphia*, by the celebrated Willd, embracing Twenty of the prominent buildings of our city, accompanied by letter press descriptions and Poetical Illustrations.

The price of the *Courier* is only \$2, including the View of Fairmount and Girard College, for FARMONEY AND NO POSTAGE.

M'MAKIN & HOLDEN,  
No. 70 Dock Street,  
Opposite the Exchange, Philad.

#### TO CLUBS.

For \$20 we send ten copies of the *Courier*, for a War, and the Works of Capt. Marryatt and Mr. Bulwer, embracing *Eighteen Novels of the most popular Works of the day*.

For a \$10 Bill we send Five copies of the *Courier*, with the Works either of Capt. Marryatt or Mr. Bulwer. For a \$5 Note, we send to any subscriber, the *Courier*, for a year, and the *Twenty Views of Philadelphia*, by Willd, entire.

Editors with whom we exchange, as well as others, will place us under obligations by copying the above. To all who do so, we shall not only feel gratified to send the *Courier*, but we will, on their sending us a copy of their paper containing it, immediately forward them, by return mail, Two of the most beautiful issues of *Fairmount and Girard College*, that have ever been got up. To those Editors to whom we promised the *Small Views*, which we published in the *Courier*, on their noticing the fact on a copy of their paper, we will send those of *Fairmount and Girard College* instead, as a trifling regard for their polite compliance with our wishes.

#### Notice.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, upon reasonable Terms, his valuable Mills on Hunting Creek, in Ireddell County, formerly owned by Capt. W. Brown. They are situated on a never failing stream, with great falls, and have run during all the severest droughts—well suited for Factories of almost any kind. They are now in good repair; the Saw mill newly built and Grist mill lately repaired, together with 250 ACRES OF LAND, with suitable houses. About 30 acres of the Land is cleared, the balance in woods, situated in a healthy region, eleven miles from Mocksville. Persons desiring such property would do well to call and view the premises and hear the terms, which are accommodating. CALEB F. KERFUS.  
Oct. 4, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale, wholesale or retail, the following articles, viz:  
2,000 lbs. stick Logwood,  
1,250 lbs. loaf Sugar,  
100 sacks Liv'ly Salt,  
500 lbs. Spring-Steel,  
500 lbs. blister do.,  
44 kegs white Lead,  
47 do. Nails and Brads,  
45 boxes Glass, 8 by 10,  
and 10 by 12,  
1 ceroon Indigo (Span.)  
2 bbls. Dutch Madder,  
10 pr. Smith's Bellows,  
50 do. Trace Chains,  
40 pieces cotton Bagging, 42 and 43 inch,  
100 do. narrow, 22 & 24 inch,  
30 coils Bale Rope.  
J. & W. MURPHY.  
Salisbury, Sept. 6, 1838.

#### Private Entertainment.

##### THOS. FOSTER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has taken the House formerly occupied by Col. Wm. F. Kelly, in the town of Mocksville, Davie county, with the view of keeping PRIVATE ENTERTAINMENT. The House is roomy and comfortable and in the business part of the village. The subscriber pledges his best exertions to render satisfaction to all who may call on him. His TABLE will at all times be supplied with the best of the country produce, and his BAR stocked with the choicest Liquors. His Stables are extensive and safe, will be well supplied with good Provisions, and attended by a first rate Hostler. Mocksville, Feb. 2, 1838.

#### NOTICE.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the General Assembly of North Carolina, at its next Session, for an act to incorporate the Trustees of the Salisbury Female Academy.

AUGUST 30, 1838. tml.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next General Assembly of N. Carolina, for an Act to incorporate the Lexington Manufacturing Company. September 27, 1838. tml

#### NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, having taken out Letters of Administration on the Estate of Mary Brim, dec'd., at the last County Court for Rowan, requests all persons indebted to said Mary Brim, dec'd., to make payment without delay; and those having claims against the same to present them within the time prescribed by law properly authenticated, otherwise this notice will be pleaded in Bar of their recovery. R. W. LONG, Adm'r.  
Salisbury, N. C., Sept. 13, 1838.

#### NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of GEORGE A. MONROE, deceased, either by Note or book account, are requested to call and pay the same without delay, and all those to whom the said George Monroe, dec'd., was indebted, are requested to present their account within the time prescribed by Law, legally authenticated, or this notice will be pleaded in bar against their recovery. JAMES OWENS, Adm'r.  
Sept. 30, 1838.

### Executor's Sale.

THE subscriber, as Executor of Mrs. Sarah Stone, late of Raleigh, deceased, will sell at public auction on Friday and Tuesday the 29th and 30th days of October next, at her plantation, about ten miles East of Raleigh, all the crop of Wheat, Corn and Fodder, and all the stock of Horses, Cattle, and Hogs, and the Plantation Utensils, consisting of Carts, Waggons, Ploughs, &c.; and on Wednesday the 31st of October, at the same place, all the Negroes belonging to said Estate—forty-six in number—consisting of men, women, boys, girls, and children, will be offered for sale. The negroes will be sold in families, pursuant to the directions of the Will.

Terms.—The crop and plantation utensils will be sold on a credit of six months for all sums over \$10—for \$10 and under, cash. A part of the negroes, to the amount of about \$5,000, will be sold on a credit of 6 months, for notes negotiable and payable at the Bank of the State of North Carolina, in Raleigh; and the balance will be sold on a credit of twelve months, with interest from the date.—Bond and satisfactory security will be required for the purchase money, before the property is changed. D. W. STONE.  
Raleigh, N. C. Sept. 2, 1838. 14:6t.

#### Dr. Pleasant Henderson,

OFFERS his Professional Services to the Citizens of Salisbury and its vicinity. He occupies the Brick office of the late Dr. Mitchell. Salisbury, May 18, 1838.

#### SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the *Stone Cutting Business*, and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

*Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and Door-sills, Door-steps and Tomb-stones*, are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.—Mr. Phillips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds.—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite Tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Phillips, seven miles south of Salisbury.  
ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.  
August 24, 1838.

#### NEW FASHIONS, FOR FALL & WINTER, 1838.

##### MORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the *TAILORING BUSINESS* at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1838.]

#### SCULPTURING.

##### J. HOULDSHOUSER

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he is still at his old business of *STONE-CUTTING*, seven miles South of Salisbury, and about  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile from the old Charleston Road, where he is prepared to accommodate those wishing work in his line. He now has on hand and for sale, a good supply of MILL-STONES, of various sizes and prices, from twenty-five to thirty dollars a pair, of the best grit and workmanship;—also WINDOW SILLS, from \$2 to \$2.50; DOOR-SILLS from \$2 to \$3; DOOR STEPS \$1.50; ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS from fifty to seventy-five cents; TOMB STONES from \$10 to \$15; GOLD (up shaft) GRINDERS \$20 a piece.

The Subscriber hopes by close attention to business, and his determination to furnish none but the best articles, and on reduced terms, to merit and receive a liberal portion of public patronage. Rowan County, April 18, 1838. 12m

#### Land for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, one hundred acres of Land, lying East of the Yadkin river, between Stokes' ferry and Burrag's Mills, in the County of Montgomery. Attached to it is one of the finest mill seats in the State. During the late dry spell and low water, there was a sufficient quantity of water to drive two or three sets of mills, or 1,000 Spindles.

Wind Hill, N. C., Oct. 4, 1838. ELI HARRIS.

#### CIRCULAR.

The article published below, concerning the new and popular doctrine advanced by the illustrious Goelicke of Germany, cannot fail of exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout our country.

##### GOELICKE'S MATCHLESS SANATIVE,

a medicine of more value to man than the vast mines of Austria, or even the united treasures of our globe,—a medicine, which is obtained equally from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possesses a THREE-FOLD power,—a medicine, which, though designed as a remedy for consumption solely, is possessed of a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system,—a medicine which begins to be valued by Physicians, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the INEVITABLE GRAVE.

DOSE of the Sanative, for adults, one drop; for children, a half drop; and for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explaining the manner of taking a half or a quarter drop.

PRICE—Three and one-third rix dollars\* (\$2.50) per HALF OUNCE.

#### Look at This.

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber by Note or Account of twelve months' standing, are respectfully requested to call and make payment. The Subscriber will feel gratified if this notice is heeded, as no further indulgence can be given. K. ELLIOTT.  
October 18, 1838.

### SALISBURY FEMALE ACADEMY.



#### MRS. HUTCHISON

DEGS leave to inform her friends and the public generally, that the exercises of this Institution will be commenced on the 1st of October next.

With the hope of rendering the New Year of Salisbury, worthy the liberality of the State and of North Carolina, she has associated with her teachers, in whose talents and acquirements, as well as dispositions and principles, she feels the highest confidence, and thus she is enabled to recommend the patronage of a deserving public, and to her own name and theirs, that every measure should be pursued, and every exertion used, which would promote the moral, mental and personal improvement of all who may be entrusted to their care. She believes the measures pursued in her School Room, being calculated to form the female character for stations of usefulness in society. She appeals for living evidence to the multitudes of her scholars widely scattered to the Southern and Western States, who she trusts, to be to her School, a sufficient letter of Recommendation.

The Literary Department will be under her personal charge, the *Ornamental* under that of Miss SARAH LOVINA NYE, of New York. To Miss EMMA J. BAKER is committed the Department of the Piano and Guitar, place her among the successful teachers of the present day. To Miss S. FROST, whose character is too well established to need recommendation, and whose superior talents as an instructor in the French language, (his native tongue) are extensively known, will be entrusted the other Branch.

Excellent board can be obtained for the Pupils, at Col. Lemly's with the teachers, or in other respectable families, where every paper card will be taken to promote their improvement and comfort.

#### Terms of Admission:

FIRST CLASS.  
History, Botany, Arithmetic, Algebra, Modern Geography, (with the use of the Globes), Mathematics, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, Mental and Moral Logic, Rhetoric, Logic, Composition, &c., &c., Session.

SECOND CLASS.  
Reading, Spelling, Writing, and Arithmetic, (by Rules), with Olney's Geography, per Session, 25 Cts.

#### EXTRA BRANCHES.

Latin, per Session, 50 Cts.  
French, do. 25 Cts.  
Drawing and Painting in Water Colors, 5 Cts.  
Wax Work, per Course, 5 Cts.  
Embroidering and Silk and Chenille, per Course, 5 Cts.  
Lamp-Mat and Worsted Work, do. 5 Cts.  
Music on Piano or Guitar, per Session, 25 Cts.  
Scholars will be charged from the time of entrance but no deduction made for absence, except in cases of protracted sickness.

N. B. Parents and Guardians are respectfully requested to specify what Church, they wish their children to attend.  
Salisbury, September 27, 1838.

\*The Raleigh Register will please insert the above four times, and forward the account to Salisbury payment.

#### TO THE PUBLIC.

THERE came into this neighborhood some five or six years since, a colored man, who calls himself WALKEN GUADALEPEAN, says he is a free man a Spaniard by birth, and that he was born and raised in Manila; that he left Manila while young; that he went on board an American Merchantman, the *Isabella*, from Boston, commanded by Capt. Charles Taylor, a cabin boy, that he made several voyages in the *Isabella*, that the vessel was ultimately sold in Manila, that Capt. Taylor then purchased or chartered the *Isabella* in which he came to America. That he was employed in a different vessel engaged in the same trade. That at length he left that employment, and made his way through the country, from Philadelphia to Tennessee, and from Tennessee to this place.

Such is his narrative as well as I can understand it. He speaks or pronounces the English language particularly names with which he is not conversant, is an uncommonly small man, being barely five feet 10 inches high. He is of a very dark complexion, with thin dark hair, except that which has become gray. He appears to be between 40 and 50 years of age. His cheek-bones are wide and his face fairly shaven. His teeth are somewhat long, large, and sound. He is commonly peaceable, quiet, and orderly in his disposition. For the last two years, he has been most of the time, in my employment as a common laborer. He is destitute of education, but appears to be possessed of good natural sense. It may be, that he is a slave, is therefore, that I make this publication.

The Richmond Enquirer, Nashville Banner, and Milledgeville Journal, will please insert this three times a week, and forward their respective accounts to the subscriber, for payment, together with a copy of the paper containing the advertisement.

WM. ANDERSON, P. M.  
Silver Glade, Anderson Dist. S. C., June 17, 1838.

#### SALISBURY RACES.

THE Yadkin and Catawba Association Race, will begin at Salisbury, N. C., on Tuesday, the 1st of November next, when the following purses will be run for:  
First day.—A Post Stake 2 years old, one mile and subscription: \$500.00. To close the day previous to the Race. On the same day 3 years old, one mile and subscription: \$100.00. To close the day previous to the Race.  
2d day.—Two mile heats. Purses: \$200.00  
3d day.—Mile heats. Purses: \$150.00.  
4th day.—Best 3, in 5 mile heats. Purses: \$100.00.  
And the entrance money of the previous days added.

BY THE PROPRIETORS.  
Salisbury, Sept. 13th, 1838.

#### GOELICKE'S SANATIVE.

THE SICK are all taking this wonderful medicine which is astonishing Europe, and America with its mighty cures.  
For Sale at the Post-Office, Feltman, Rowan county, N. C.

By JNO. YOUNG, Agent.  
August 17, 1838.

#### Warrants for Sale Here.